

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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"Bouncing Betty's" Grand Trek By Andy Mack (Seventeenth Installment)

The hard rock bed did not interrupt our slumbers during the hours of darkness. At the break of dawn, at five A. M. to be exact, we were up and off on the road to Tucson, 270 miles away. Our nine-gallon tank was full of gasoline and we were determined to see how far a tankful would carry us.

Early in the morning we quickly found that we would not have to go miles out of our way to Phoenix in order to reach Tucson. A short-cut, called the Sunshine Highway, would save us nearly one day of traveling time and over a hundred miles. While the shorter road was not comparable to the longer thoroughfare it was said to be heavily traveled and in good condition. We had plenty of bread and a large ham with us, another item in our larder which cost us nothing.

Between eating ham sandwiches, and looking at the landscape, the motor gave us no little thought. Long before noon we had crossed many hills on roads of all kinds. With new tires we had nothing to fear from punctures, but the motor started to make a noise like a steam-roller. We were unable to locate the trouble and we were out in the country where there are no service stations near at hand. Slowing the motor caused the knock to stop.

Finally, in desperation we stopped and found that the exhaust pipe pack nut, which had been cracked when we bought the car, had become loose. "Screwing it back into place and fastening it with a wire, removed the knock and our fears as well." As the sun ascended into the heavens overhead the day became so warm that by noon we thought we were in the torrid zone. Sweat flowed so freely that our pants almost stuck to the seat of the car, as if they were glued there.

Our road led to Gila Bend in the center of the gila monster country. We found service stations scattered in various places with free exhibits of desert life with cages containing rattlesnakes, cactus of many kinds, gila monsters, lizards, and trick thermometers.

We laughed to recollect on our first day out in the Imperial Valley we had halted at a service station where we found three thermometers registering three different temperatures. One was 110 degrees, another was eighty-three degrees and the third was below zero. The day was extremely hot, yet here was a thermometer registering below zero. We found the humorous point in the fact that some one had turned the thermometer rod upside down in one and changed the registering marks of the other to make the unbelievable temperatures possible. The proprietor merely smiled when we inquired why the temperature varied so widely.

From Gila Bend to Casa Grande a 58-mile dirt road goes over hills and through a rough part of the country. Rocks fill the ruts and shock absorbers, no matter what type, avail but little in crossing this part of Arizona. In late afternoon as we went through the last fifty miles, before reaching Tucson we enjoyed some of our fruit while trying to watch for pitfalls in the detours.

From stone-filled roads we emerged into sandy detours and frequently had to accept the dust kicked up by faster cars passing on ahead of us.

A few minutes before six o'clock the sun started to set for the day and we were only a few miles from Tucson. We started to have tire trouble. One rear tire, for no reason at all, went flat, and since our pump was not a very efficient one made it difficult to inflate it again. Upon being pumped up the tire held the air, making it a greater mystery as to why it let the air out the first place.

We went through Tucson without knowing that the state school for the deaf was located there, or we would have been very glad to pay it a visit. We went through town looking for a convenient place to stop for the night. Near a school house we parked upon an empty lot and started to prepare for the night.

After a cold supper we rolled our blankets over the large piece of canvas and attempted to gnats and mosquitoes.

Early the next morning we were up and on the move for another day's travel. When we arrived in Benson, Arizona, another of our tires required servicing. We found a small pin hole and after repairing it we were told of another short cut. We would not have to go to Douglas by U. S. road 80 if we desired a shorter road. We could save more than sixty miles by taking the short cut. Douglas, Arizona, is close to the state line. Across the border lies the town of Agua Prieta.

Gasoline at Benson sky-rocketed to nineteen cents a gallon, or five cents more a gallon than we had paid in Yuma.

From Benson we passed through a warm country, arid and barren of everything except cactus and rock. A gravel road led to Lordsburg, New Mexico. The day went by uneventfully except for the intense heat and the constant need of water for the cooling system of "Bouncing Betty." We were having a good time, although the motor required constant attention.

A few miles after crossing the Arizona-New Mexico border a good paved road leads to Lordsburg, New Mexico. Just as we were rejoicing over touching a paved road again the fan belt decided that its term of slavery had expired and parted in the center.

In Lordsburg, the Ford garage sold us a belt for fifty cents, the highest price we ever paid for a fan belt. Inquiries on road conditions made it clear that it would be better to proceed on to El Paso and Dallas, Texas, rather than to try a shorts cut at Las Cruces, New Mexico, to Roswell, Clovis, Amarillo, Texas.

Late in the afternoon we motored into Deming, New Mexico, where a fair grade of road led all the way to Las Cruces, at least we had been told so. From the time we left California we had always been on the look out for a creek or horse tank of suitable size to take a bath. In this part of the country when rain falls streams are swollen to immense proportions, but during the dry season there isn't a drop of water.

At sundown we were still many miles from Las Cruces, our goal for the day. We determined to push on and reach the town to round out our schedule.

Shortly after eight o'clock we struck a stretch of road that was full of dust. Cars in front of us went fast, kicking up dust like a smoke screen. Our lights were not very strong and we could not see very far in front of us. In no time we felt the soft dirt road we were passing over, and in another half a mile we saw cars in front of us crawling at a snail's pace with flares being displayed on the roadside. We were in a bad position, a detour was ahead and we were traversing a newly graded road with two feet of fine sand. Our wheels sank nearly to the hubs, the car in front of us stalled.

We got out and went to the aid of the other car and got it started again, but when we attempted to start our car, the wheels merely turned in the dust without moving the car forward. We dug the wheels out of the sand and Bill tried using brute strength to push the car, to no avail. We saw other motorists using the extreme side of the road, which was hard and solid, going on their destination serenely enough.

We tried turning the wheels and every trick we could think of to no avail. Finally after a loss much energy, a lot of time and much more sweat, Bouncing Betty moved forward.

By the time we reached the end of the sandy stretch we found a guard with a lantern who told us that we would have to take the detour on the left. Las Cruces was only a few miles away, but before we got there we halted motorists coming from the opposite direction twice to make sure we were on the right road. Tired, dirt smeared, but happy, we arrived in Las Cruces, where we bought some gasoline and joked with the service station operator over the condition of the road.

The night was a warm one and a few miles beyond the service station we halted near a railroad station beneath some trees bordering the road. After brushing our teeth, we spread our blankets and to the accompaniment of an occasional whistling

of a passing train went to sleep. Throughout the night passing trains rumbled by and blew their whistles. We had traveled 310 miles on twelve gallons of gasoline over some rough country.

At five o'clock the next morning we were off again heading for El Paso in the large State of Texas, only forty-five miles away. We arrived in El Paso early, so we had to wait for the postoffice to open in order to get our mail. From the postoffice we went to the Hotel Paseo Del Norte to secure traveling information from the Automobile Association. The kind woman in charge gave us some most reliable information secured on our long trip. She furnished us maps and data free of charge. Parking "Bouncing Betty" opposite a service station, we asked one of the attendants to keep his eye on our car while we went down town and across the boundary line into Juarez, Mexico.

In one of the five and ten cent stores we bought an inner tube repairing outfit and then we proceeded to go on the trolley car into Juarez. The cost of the carfare was nothing compared to the customs inspection necessary if we took "Bouncing Betty" across the line, since she was loaded down with all kinds of things.

A car ride of half an hour brought us beside the Rio Grande and the international bridge that separates the United States from Mexico. When we got off the car we were like two pilgrims visiting the Holy Land, we knew what to expect, or at least we thought we knew what to expect, but what we expected did not happen.

Narrow streets with brilliantly painted storefronts, an immense number of saloons with signs "family entrance," "cabarets and curio shops on every street. Many people were deliberately loafing on every corner, lazily smoking a cigarette or pipe or talking in a group, all seeking the shade of something to protect them from the warm rays of the sun.

In the Plaza stands the immense statue of Benito Juarez, an Indian chieftain, who was also president of the republic and in whose honor the city has been named. The whole monument towers a hundred feet, more or less. Trees of many kinds dot the green lawn, with a few park benches reposing at regular intervals. A native gladly consented to snap our picture for us while we stood at the foot of the statue.

We approached the International Bridge, and upon crossing we were surprised to be herded like cattle in a stockade and told in no uncertain language that we owed a toll of two cents for the right to the crossboundary line? Two cents toll!!!

Our packages were inspected and we were once more in the United States, after having gone across the line to look into Uncle Sam's backyard. No longer were we under the jurisdiction of the waxen-mustached, swarthy-tinted policemen, who seemed to suspect we were ex-convicts, from the glances bestowed upon us.

(To be continued)

The Cleanest Thing on Earth

Raw sugar, so called, is dirty sugar. Since sugar must have been subjected to heat in order to be sugar at all, it isn't really raw; yet since it is not refined, it is termed raw.

The refining process, says a writer in *Adventure*, consists in taking the dirty gobs of sugar as shipped in pieces of matting and dissolving them in boiling water in a vat in the basement of the refinery. The liquid is pumped by a submerged pump to the top of the refinery, where it enters a succession of sacks of different mesh, each of which takes out its quota of dirt; the last strainer is of white silk. Thence it goes to the charcoal filters and the vacuum kettles and thence to the centrifugals, where the clear syrup is extracted; the part that crystallizes remains in the centrifugal. Into it a "doctor" is lowered, and the crystallized sugar is automatically scooped out on an endless belt that delivers it to the waiting barrels, which in turn are automatically moved along, as the weight of the entering stream of sugar trips the trigger at the right moment. The lining papers are then rapidly folded into place; the head is put in

and nailed, and the barrel, ready for distribution, is sent on an endless belt to the warehouse.

White granulated sugar is the cleanest thing on earth. After it has passed the charcoal filters and the vacuum kettles it cannot have anything dirty in it, unless some one deliberately puts it in.

SEATTLE

Just now it is daffodil time in the Pacific Northwest, and the gorgeous blooms are selling everywhere, even at vegetable stands, at three dozen for a quarter. Last Saturday was visitors' day at the many bulb farms around Sumner and Orting. The big hundred acre farm at the latter place had thousands of visitors, and the jam of cars was so great that it took an hour to travel ten miles. Bunches of daffodils were handed to the ladies in the cars.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Bodley issued announcements of the wedding of their daughter, Dorothy, to Mr. Roy Foster Paulson. The wedding took place at Tacoma on the evening of March 16th, in the presence of relatives only, and the ceremony was read by an Episcopal minister, the Rev. Mr. Maginnis. Mr. Bodley said the bride looked very charming in a simple silk dress. She is his daughter by his first wife, and was left well provided for on the death of her maternal grandmother. The deal of both Seattle and Tacoma have known her all her life, and the best wishes of all for the future go with her. The groom is in the sheet metal business on his own account. The young couple have purchased a tract of six lots just outside of Tacoma, and will shortly build their home there.

Mr. and Mrs. Bodley entertained the Frat ladies on April 2d, and later in the evening such of the men as dropped in. The guest of the occasion was a professional wrestler known both as Silent Condell and Silent Olson. His home is in Cincinnati, and his professional headquarters at Dallas, Texas. All found him a bright and entertaining conversationalist. He is booked for a wrestling match at the arena the evening of April 8th, and if he is successful he may be in the city a couple of months or so.

The niece of Mr. L. O. Christensen, Mrs. Ahlgren, left sooner than she had expected, to join her husband in Los Angeles, and all of us did not get to see her. While here she gained twenty pounds in weight and was otherwise much benefited by her visit.

Taking advantage of the Easter vacation of her daughter, Mrs. Elsie Riley spent the week in Seattle, visiting and being entertained by her friends. Her daughter accompanied her.

Announcements have been received of the annual Gallaudet Alumni dinner, which is being held at a Portland hotel this year on April 9th. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Garrison are planning to go, and Mrs. Jack Bertram has already left. Her chief object in making the trip was to see her father, who is very ill in Portland.

Miss Genevieve Sink recently caught 32 catfish in Lake Washington. She has learned how to clean them in a very efficient way. She presented some of them to Mrs. Bertram and Mrs. Hanson. It was the first time these ladies had ever eaten that particular brand of fish, which incidentally has an evil reputation as an edible fish.

Gallaudet Guild partook of a dinner on Easter even. The dinner was served at 6:30 P.M., and consisted of roast pork and sundries. After a quiet evening all went home early. It was not intended to have the gathering on this date, but all the other Saturdays for the month being taken, it was the best arrangement that could be made.

On Easter Sunday, Dr. Hanson had a communion service at 9 A.M., which was attended by fifteen. Mr. and Mrs. Holcombe came over from Manette on an early boat to be with us, and the former assisted at the service.

A frat party was held at Plymouth house on March 9th, and several from Tacoma came over. The ladies provided the refreshments which were on sale and several dollars were raised over and above the rent.

Mrs. Victoria Smith was the guest of Mrs. Hanson, at a dance recital at the Y. W. C. A., on April 1st. There was quite a long and varied program of dances, and afterwards refreshments were served.

Arvid Rudnick, possibly moved by a touch of Spring restlessness, left the evening of Easter day for Missoula, Mont., just to stretch his legs and look around him. He was away three days, and now is back at Orting.

Miss Doris Nation entertained Mrs. Victoria Smith, Miss G. Sink, and Mrs. Hanson at one of her little parties in her room at St. Teresa's, on April 3d. The three guests thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Doris is always a hospitable and attentive hostess.

Our visit to Tacoma on March 13th, when Dr. Hanson held his service at Christ Church, was a pleasant one, as these trips to Tacoma always are. After the service we called on a brother of Mr. John Burgett and became acquainted with him and his family. This brother has mastered the manual alphabet, and reads signs quite well, so it was easy to converse with him. We next went to the Lowell home and saw the cunning new baby, who lay in her crib and looked at us from lovely dark blue eyes. We also saw and admired the changes in the Lowell home since we were there last. The bath room has been changed in location, and complete new equipment installed, a new bedroom was built to the house, also a comfortable fireplace and bookcases put into the living room, and all the floors on the first floor except kitchen covered with polished hardwood. The location of the staircase has also been changed. The house is wonderfully improved by these changes and additions. After our visit here, we drove on to Orting, where we dropped Arvid Rudnick at his home, before driving home. Mrs. Smith and Miss Nation were with us on this trip.

Alice Hanson Jones is sailing for Europe early in June, and with her husband is planning to take a summer course at the University of Vienna. This university offers a very interesting course in the German language, placing the students with German families, and taking them to social gatherings and public places of interest with German professors in attendance.

Mrs. Fred Olson (nee Addie Medley), has been working at the Grays Harbor Veneer factory since last August. Her husband, a hearing man, has had no job for two years, but takes care of the house while his wife is working.

Frank Bower, of Aberdeen, died from heart failure, at the age of fifty-four. He left a hearing wife and four children. For nearly fifteen years he was foreman of the West Lumber Company, and Leonard Cruzan, Peter Coic and Lamar Palmer, worked under him. When the lumber company went bankrupt, as a result of the failure of the Hayes & Hayes Bank in 1927, Mr. Bower then worked at the Anderson & Middleton Lumber Company till his death. Mr. John Warner, of Raymond, Wash., knew Mr. Bower intimately and went to school with him at Mt. Airy. Mr. Warner has worked as a lumber market in Aberdeen and Raymond for nearly twenty-five years. He is now well-to-do and has never married.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gerson visited the Hagadorns at Aberdeen for a couple of days. Mr. and Mrs. Cruzan and Peter Coic came over one evening while the Gersons were there, and the crowd played five hundred till the small hours of the morning.

A new arrival in Seattle is Miss Mae Strandberg, who has driven up from Los Angeles with her sister and the latter's husband. She will live with them and stay in Seattle, if she can find a job, which we sincerely hope she can do. She is originally from Minnesota, and knows many of our friends there. She lived in Chicago until three weeks ago, and is well acquainted with the Meaghers, the Flicks and the Roberts, and lots of the other well-known people there. She is a member of the Episcopal Church, having joined in New York under the Rev. Mr. Kent.

THE HANSONS.

April 8, 1932.

Pacific Northwest Services
EPISCOPAL
Rev. Olaf Hanson, Missionary

Seattle: First and third Sunday, 11 A.M., at Thomsen Chapel of St. Mark's Cathedral, 10th Ave. N. and E. Galer St. Tacoma, Wash., May 8th, in Christ Church 1:15 P.M.
Vancouver, Wash., April 24th, in St. Luke's Parish House, E. 8th and C St., 2 P.M.
Portland, Ore., April 24th, in St. Stephen's Cathedral, 13th and Clay, at 4:30 P.M.

The College Fifty Years Ago

Publication of the announcement in the JOURNAL that Gallaudet College would have the Alumni convene in Washington, D. C., on June 16th to June 19th, inclusive, rudely pushes my poor hoary head back nearly half a century to the eighties, when bearded students used to roam the Green and frolic like unbroken colts. It was in the fall of 1887 when I alighted from a horse-drawn street car at H Street, and followed a cow path that led up to the gate of Kendall Green. It was by no means difficult to locate the site, for the tall clock tower of the college, like the capitol dome, could be seen a great distance, overtopping the numerous one-story shacks that dotted the vast unimproved verdure. As I plodded along the cow path, I passed a number of aged women wearing old-fashioned sun bonnets and clad in shabby shawls, sitting like ghosts on stumps, and watching their cows that were grazing nearby, and here and there blacks loading and unloading mule-carts of earth, leveling the uneven surfaces that have since given place to macadamized areas, supporters of vast stone structures and skyscrapers, thus driving the hitherto proud long shadow of the college tower humbly to within its own sphere. Here was Kendall Green, as I found it, with its half dozen imposing brick buildings, surrounding the capacious campus, from which I could plainly see far in the distance swarms of people thronging up and down the steps of the capitol, and the trains leaving and entering the B. & O. station near the capitol. The above gives the reader a partial picture of the city fifty years ago, but do not misjudge the size of the city by the description, for it was already a great big city, mostly between the capitol and Georgetown, and by the year I graduated in 1892, Kendall Green dropped out of sight for the city, was growing by leaps and bounds towards the other end on the left. As I said a while ago, there were bearded students. Yes, aplenty! And oh! what a bright, intellectual bunch! Products of the sign-language schools, where kindly, sympathetic deaf teachers, busied themselves untrammelled to give their best, and where the pupils, fired by their teachers' enthusiasm, responded with equal vigor. At that time young Edward Miner Gallaudet was just a plain teacher like his father, but he was thinking deeply. He perceived the great number of extraordinary bright deaf graduates each one capable of more and higher education. Could they master a college course and earn a degree? Yes; why not? The Civil War was yet raging, and everybody so busy in Congress, but it mattered not to a young man of Edward Miner Gallaudet's courage. He took his bill to the war-torn Congress, and engineered it through, then to President Lincoln. I imagine that Lincoln had never met a deaf-mute before, and may have been a bit skeptical as to the mutes' ability to do as well as a Yale or Harvard student. He probably had heard of the young man's father, who founded the first school for the deaf in America, and was interested in the son's inherited love of the work. Anyway, he signed the bill. This act gave birth to the only college for the deaf in the world, and no regrets. Then came along Dr. Bell, with his infamous Oral Method, opposed to the approved method of the Gallaudets and Peets. As a result of the prejudice in the public mind caused by Bell's activities, the deaf teachers lost their jobs. The pupils' enthusiasm wavered. Progress lagged. Half-educated graduates were turned out. The college also suffered from lack of the patronage its founder naturally expected. True, today it is holding its own, but it surely never can boast of five hundred names on its roll, which would have been its instead of the measly hundred, which appear annually in its reports.

Alas, the good old days are gone forever. No more shall we see anything like the "big guns" of the eighties—not until the knowing and understanding deaf teachers are put back. M. M. TAYLOR, Wayne, Mich.

There are 23,000 stonies in the Washington monument. Almost 100,000 women are on the payroll of Uncle Sam.

OHIO

The cartoonist for the Columbus Ohio State Journal has for some time been presenting to the readers pictures of those people who have contributed to their "letters to the editor" column, and in the April 10th paper we were surprised to see the likeness of Mr. Christopher Columbus Neuner, well-known to all of Ohio deaf folks. Mr. Neuner, as secretary of the Brown Rd. Civic Association, has often had letters in the paper. The cartoonist speaks of him as the corresponding secretary of the Ohio School Alumni Association, a member of the Columbus Advance Society and for twenty-three years a clerk in the office at Greenlawn Cemetery. The cartoonist also remarked humorously that looks did not betray Mr. Neuner's age.

Mr. Howard Liggett, after months of nothing to do, is now in Newark, O., working in the Pharis Rubber Company, where Mr. Fred Sutton and Messrs. Redman are employed. The shop in Dayton where Mr. Liggett worked was forced to close when a bank there failed some months ago.

Mr. George Greener, of Boston, Mass., and son of Mr. A. B. Greener, is now enjoying a rest on a trip to Bermuda and when he returns to New York, he expects to come on to Columbus to visit his father and sister, Mrs. Thomas. The trouble, when Mr. Geo. Greener gets into Columbus, is that his many friends here do not get to see much of him, as his time here is limited.

Instead of having a silver jubilee celebration in June, the Columbus Frats have decided to celebrate their twenty-fifth anniversary with an outdoor festival on the school grounds, May 21. One-fourth of the proceeds from this will be given to the Home Endowment Fund.

The engagement of Mr. Lawrence Nine to Miss Sadie Peritt, of Marion, S. C., has been announced. Mr. Nine was educated at the Ohio school, and is now connected with the South Carolina school.

On April 30th, the Cincinnati Division, No. 10, will stage a vaudeville show for the benefit of unemployed Frats there. Mr. Weber, of Ohio, and Mr. Honicon, of Kentucky, will be the star actors.

Mr. Huebner, of Marion, father of Mr. Wesley Huebner and Mr. William Huebner, died suddenly at his son's home March 21st, while working in the yard. He reached his eightieth birthday, February 4th, and since his wife's death ten years ago, he had made his home with his son, Wesley, in Marion. Besides the two sons, three grandchildren are living. Both the sons were educated at our school, and the grandchildren are students here now.

Miss Virginia Romoser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Romoser, of Columbus, was one of the high school students mentioned in the paper as ranking high in a recent test given to all high schools by the State Department of Education.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Conkling, of Versailles, gave a shower recently honoring their daughter, who was quietly married about Christmas time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Ellerhorst and son, Mr. and Mrs. S. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Albert, Mr. J. B. Taylor, Mr. M. Samshal, from Dayton; Mr. Forrest Moore, from Roykenton, Ind.; and Mr. and Mrs. R. Black, of Piqua.

When Mrs. Martin Samshal returned to her home in Dayton, after spending eight months in Minnesota with relatives, Mr. Samshal greeted her with a surprise at their new home. A few friends helped him prepare a dinner. Mrs. Samshal was puzzled when she recognized her own dishes in a strange home. She was then told the place was to be her own home now. Friends say they now have a very pleasant and cozy home.

A few Mondays ago, one of Miss MacGregor's pupils told her that the Sunday lecture in chapel was given by a "little boy." She found out by questioning that the little boy was none other than Mr. James Flood, teacher of the fifth grade. Too bad Mr. Flood cannot add a few more inches to his stature.

There seems to be a depression in news lately as well as in business. E.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WILLIAM A. RENNER, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Principal Emeritus

It is with confidence asserted that the deaf who have personally known Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., as teacher and afterwards as Principal at the Arkansas Institution and the New York (Fanwood) Institution, as well as his colleagues in every State of the Union, will be gratified at the action of the Board of Directors of the Fanwood school, in formally conferring upon him the title of Principal Emeritus. Not only by his long term of service in the intensive and exacting work of educating the deaf, but in the faithfulness, the wisdom, the worry inherent to the complexity of his duties, has Mr. Gardner well-merited the honor. The demands upon a Principal of a school for the Deaf, involves not alone educated experience, but also confinement to the school as the responsible head, requiring constant attention every twenty-four-hour day during every day of the year. Teachers perform their daily task during the hours of school, but the Principal is on duty all the year round, solving all kinds of intricate problems in the conduct of his office. It is not to be wondered at that his health gave way under burdens that taxed his vitality which was further aggravated by work voluntarily assumed.

He has just undergone an operation for cataract on one of his eyes, at the hospital in Miami, Florida, where he and his devoted wife have been spending the winter. The removal of the cataract has been successful and it is confidently hoped that the sight of the eye will be completely restored.

Mr. Gardner's general health has improved very much. He is hoping to reach the Institution in June, and is anticipating the pleasure of seeing and greeting his friends—and the entire personnel of the school, including the pupils, are his friends. He has the envied reputation of being a kindly and considerate gentleman. Some one has written: "It is always just to be generous, but it is not always generous to be just." Isaac Brown Gardner, during all of his long connection with schools for the education of the deaf, has invariably been both generous and just.

PROBABLY the deaf person who has reached the most advanced age, and at the same time retains her health and strength, is Mrs. Esther Shaw, of Lowellville, N. Y. On September 7th of this year, she will be 97 years old. She was a pupil of the New York (Fanwood) Institution when a young girl, and was enrolled as Miss Esther Eckerson. A snapshot of Mrs. Shaw shows her looking like a woman of middle age. She still keeps her memory of schooldays and is interested in news about Fanwood.

OUR good friend Mr. Charles H. Cory, of St. Petersburg, Florida, sends us a remarkably clear picture of a remarkable trio who wintered in Florida. They total in ages more than 258 years, and look stalwart and healthy. Mr. David R. Tillingshast, a youth of ninety summers, is flanked on either side by Dr. Robert Patterson and Mr. Peter Witschke, two lively and alert octogenarians.

Training of the Deaf

"Adjustment problems are very serious for the deaf child," according to Miss Edith M. Buell, whose course in teaching language development for the deaf in the upper primary and intermediate grades is being given at Hunter College this semester.

"The problems are especially difficult for children who became deaf at twelve or thirteen years of age, as the realization of their loss is deeper than that of children who have been deaf from birth."

"The education of the deaf child differs throughout elementary school in the matter of speech and language development from that of his hearing brother or sister," continued Miss Buell. "Idiomatic English is especially difficult for deaf-mutes. The sign language which, until recently, was taught in most of the schools for the instruction of the deaf in this country, originated in France. It follows the grammatical order of the French language, which is not the same as that of English. The deaf child who thinks in signs, thinks in French. He finds it difficult to think in English."

"Until the end of the Civil War schools in this country taught only the finger and sign-languages. In 1864 Isaac Rosenfeld, whose young daughter, Carrie, was deaf, sent to Vienna for a teacher, who taught the girl to speak. A school for the deaf was founded and privately supported for three years. In 1867 the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes was founded, the first school in the United States to teach the deaf and hard-of-hearing by the oral method; that is, by speech and lip-reading."

"Though the oral method has replaced the sign language in most of the schools," states Miss Buell, "the 'talkies' have been a great deprivation. Motion pictures were practically the only form of entertainment which the deaf could enjoy on the same level as the hearing person. It is impossible to read lips as well on the 'talkie' screen as in life."

"If television is universally accepted, the deaf and hard of hearing will be greatly benefited, but not because the sign language will be replaced instead of speech. Lip reading will be absolutely essential, because of the difficulty of reading the sign language over television."

"The motion of the finger," continued Miss Buell, "must be performed directly in front of the eyes to be seen in the small space in front of the lens. The expression of the face is then lost, and the signs lost blurred. Some words are entirely lost, because they must be performed below the face, and in television would be concealed from the person at the other end. It is easier to read the lips than the hands over television, for the lips may be understood from any angle to which the face may be turned, and the expression of the eyes can be interpreted."

To the above, the following reply was printed in the *Herald-Tribune*:

SIGN-LANGUAGE, AS EVER

To begin with, I am a deaf-mute and am seventy-one years old. So I know something about the education of the deaf, having been deaf since the age of eight. I want to take exception to the story in the *Herald-Tribune* of April 3d, with the heading "Hunter Instructor Discusses Methods of Training the Deaf." In the first place, the statement that "the sign-language was formerly taught in schools for the deaf" is not true. The deaf child learns the sign-language just as a normal child learns to speak—by imitation; and, as the sign-language is the deaf-mute's natural language, it is used everywhere by the deaf despite the fact that certain instructors are trying to destroy it.

It is true that the sign-language as used by the deaf originated in France, being first used by the Abbé de l'Épée in his school in Paris in the seventeenth century. But it is absurd to say "the deaf child who thinks in signs thinks in French." I know the sign-language pretty well, but I think the English I use is pretty good.

The statement about signs being used in television is a fact. I have written to the Radio Corporation of America about the matter, and they have assured me that tests have shown that, with improvements, signs can readily be transmitted and understood. Tests made with lip readers have not been so successful, as we recorded in the newspaper some time ago.

The person mentioned in the article may be a good oral teacher, but she certainly knows little about the sign-language. The sign-language is not used as a means of instruction in any school for the deaf, except in cases where the mental caliber of the pupil makes it necessary. In the classrooms of most of our schools which use the "combined" method (speech, spelling, writing and reading) signs are not used. But as they are a quick means of the exchange of ideas, much quicker than spoken language, the pupils use them on the playground and they are used in the adult deaf in their churches, clubs and in social intercourse.

Local clergymen who preach to the deaf is Rev. M. A. Purcell, S.J., of St. Francis Church, in the sign-language. One of them, Xavier's, Sixteenth Street, another is Rev. Stephen Landherr, C.S.R., of the Most Holy Redeemer Church, Third Street; Rev. Francis de S. Howie, S.J., St. Ignace Church, Carroll Street, Brooklyn; Rev. Mr. Braddock, of St. Ann's P. E. Church, West 148th Street, New York; and rabbis in New York and Brooklyn who conduct services for the Jewish deaf. The Lutheran also have services for the deaf in the sign-language in a church in Brooklyn.

No one would imagine that these clergymen would use a language that would degrade the deaf. They have found that lip reading is impossible in giving religious instruction. Few of the deaf are good lip-readers. All understand the sign-language.

JAMES F. DONNELLY,
Editor "Catholic Deaf-Mute,"
Richmond Hill, N. Y., April 4, 1932.

One source of failure is inability to decide just what one wants.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack

Wrestling is over for the year. Gallaudet's two entrants in the District A. A. U. tournament both reached the semi-final round before being eliminated. Achille Buzzelli, 125 pounds, and Kenneth Mantz, 145 pounds, coached by Harvey Barnes, an instructor at the Kendall school, were the two lads representing Gallaudet, Summaries:—

125-pound class—First round, Buzzelli defeated Campanella (Boys' Club), 1 min. 5 seconds, using crotch; and half-nelson. Semi-final round, Jack Kosowski (Jewish Community Center) defeated Buzzelli, 5 min. 15 sec.

145-pound class—First round, Mantz defeated Rincus (Boys' Club), 4:57, double arm bar. Semi-final round, Wisoky (Y. M. C. A.) defeated Mantz on points.

During the spring camp vacation, Miss Elizabeth Peet spent the time visiting friends in New York City. Many other members of the Faculty spent their time at home, making short trips to nearby cities and visiting the camp of the boys and girls on Chesapeake Bay.

Professor F. H. Hughes traveled to Akron, Ohio, where he delivered a lecture to the Literary Society there on Saturday evening, April 16th.

Saturday, April 16th, members of the track team, not at camp, attended the University of Maryland vs. Virginia Military Institute track and field meet held at the University of Maryland. After the meet they also saw the baseball game there between Maryland and Dickinson College of Carlisle.

Gallaudet's first track meet of the year will take place Saturday, April 2d, when Randolph-Macon College of Ashville, Va., comes to Kendall Green.

On the same evening, April 23d, Troy Hill's motion pictures will be shown in Chapel Hall, starting shortly after 7:30 o'clock. A nominal admission charge will be made.

Fowler Hall girls have arranged to hold a Leap Year Dance in the Old Jim, Friday evening, April 22d, from eight to midnight. Bachelors are invited to attend.

CAMP ON CHESAPEAKE BAY

By Edith Lader, '35

Taking leave of the tearful co-eds, we were off to Camp Gallaudet on April 13th—no hard luck so far because of this date—fifty strong, packed like sardines in a bus meant to carry thirty-five passengers, not to mention our huge baggage in the way of suitcases, blankets, and camp utensils.

Yes, the bus, although groaning beneath such a load, managed to get started on the way to our new camp near Chesapeake Bay, within two miles of Annapolis. Poor Great Falls is probably to be forsaken for all time to come.

Disgorging from the bus at the camp, each and all started on an exploration trip of the bungalows and surroundings. To the upper classroom, the camp seemed like a luxury compared to former times. The upper classroom—as is their wont—demanded the best cabins, the best beds, the best eats, and got them, too. Of course, the poor preps slept poorly. The camp consists of a few acres of hilly land. On one of these hills were the bungalows—12 in number—and the log-built lodge, which we boys called the "Rendezvous." Each cabin contained beds, cots, tables, chairs, and electricity. The lodge contained, above all, a fireplace, which we were wont to gather around each night. On another hill was our mess hall, a large wooden building, which contained long tables, chairs, a kitchen, pantry, and gas stoves.

Among the things we were not used to were a piano and victrola-radio, which furnished us with jazz at each meal—also static.

Then, at the foot of the mess hall was Palm Beach, which was only ten feet wide and twenty yards long. A boat-house was also located near by, but with only one rowboat, which was always scrambled for.

The day arrived, it was quite windy, and after partaking of a late supper of beans, steaks buried in onions, cold-slaw, and coffee, we gathered about the cheery fireplace in the lodge—some what too cheery, as events later on proved.

That night very few of us had a wink of sleep, for the good reason that it was just as cold—or colder—inside the bungalows as it was outside. The fireplace blazed the night long. One enterprising youth built his bed near the fireplace, in an endeavor to keep warm.

After a hearty breakfast of bacon and eggs, cream of wheat, and coffee, we set out to swim, fish, row, or any other diversion that came to our minds.

Some bold preps "swiped" our neighbor's boat without his permission, whereon the sheriff paid us a friendly visit, leaving behind him a wake of scared preps.

After luncheon, as we were about to start a game of outdoor baseball, we were startled when a call of "fire" sprang up. The lodge was on fire at the bottom. Quickly seizing every container, from milk bottles to wash boilers, we nearly drenched the bay in putting out the fire. It had started from a too hot fireplace. The cook thought we were playing a college prank on him, when he found no utensils to use that afternoon. After this exciting event, we played outdoor baseball until supper time. Mr. Slaby, on his visit with the mail, was delayed

with letters to take to Camp Kalbert. That night, in the repaired lodge, we played card games, checkers, and what not. So we "hit the hay" and slept well, for the night was much warmer than the last one.

Friday we found time hanging heavy on our hands. Some went to Annapolis, others either fishing or hiking. No one has yet caught any fish or anything bearing a resemblance to the finny tribe. Rowboats were much in demand all day. The Seniors were earning a nifty profit selling candy. One of the Prep's cot, broke down in the middle of the night.

We expect a good deal of fun Saturday, when Dr. Hall will accompany us on a boat ride to Annapolis and return.

Harold Larsen is our camp leader, and Powrie V. Doctor, one of the Faculty members, is having the time of his life with us here, also.

PHILADELPHIA

A birthday surprise party was tendered to Mrs. Gertrude P. Salter on Saturday evening, April 16th, at her home in Wissinoming, a part of northeast Philadelphia. Although the day proper is April 25th, the advance time was chosen in order to ward off suspicion and thus make it a real surprise. Mrs. Salter is president of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society, and has rendered efficient work and sacrificed a great deal of her time for her church. Owing to this and other reasons her close friends conceived the surprise as a testimonial of appreciation of her good work. It was also the occasion for a very pleasant evening to those who attended. The writer, although invited, regretted his inability to attend, because of company at home.

Rumors have been going around that a small weekly paper will shortly be published here in the interests of the deaf. Our information is too meagre to warrant further comment from us. We do think, however, that the time is ill-chosen for such a new venture—the idea of making such a venture when there are so many deaf persons out of work and during a nation-wide depression.

We are able to say that the Lutheran Mission for the Deaf is still functioning, despite rumors to the contrary. Some changes were considered necessary in the interest of the Mission and the adherents of the Lutheran faith, with the aim of improving conditions. The Rev. Edward F. Kaercher is doing the natural thing when he makes new experiments in the attempt to better his work. We should regard him as a pioneer in the Lutheran ministry to the deaf in this locality and, while his path may not be strewn with roses at the beginning, he must be given a chance to blaze the way. His experience is no different from that which other missions had at the start, or in their early years, so we must bid him Godspeed in his early struggles and wish him success.

Mrs. S. O. Honsenmyer, of York, Pa., the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Reider, is visiting under the parental roof at present. Later she will be joined by her husband and accompany him home by automobile. Her parents expect to visit her in York early in the summer.

Mr. William H. Lipsett is expected to give a dramatic reading of Mario Marteline, the Bravo of Venice, at All Souls' Hall next May 14th. Further details may be given later. The reading will be under the auspices of the Cleric Literary Association of All Souls' Church for the Deaf. Mr. Lipsett excels as a dramatic reader, so we look forward for a treat.

The Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society of All Souls' Church for the Deaf plans to hold its annual strawberry festival on June 4th next. It has been its custom for many years past to hold such a festival at or close to the above date. Further details of this event may be given later. Let us help the ladies in their good work.

Mr. Harold Partington, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, of this city, who went to Providence, R. I., a short time ago, to manage a wallpaper store, has relinquished the position and returned to this city, so as to be near his family and to take another position. Having been brought up by deaf parents, he is thoroughly conversant with the sign-language, and has frequently acted as interpreter for the deaf at meetings where such service was required.

Mrs. Emma J. Dantzer, widow of the late Rev. C. O. Dantzer, is still living in this city and dividing her time between her two sons. She seems to have entirely recovered from the injuries received by being struck on the street by an automobile. She expects to spend the summer as usual at her cottage in Wildwood, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens are busy "dolling" up their Merchantville home, in expectation of a visit from Mrs. Stevens' hearing sister, Mrs. Ada McKeethan. This visit may be more prolonged than former ones. The two sisters are all that survive the well-known Glenn family, of Carlisle, Pa.

Remember the entertainment at All Souls' Parish House, to be given under the direction of Mrs. Nancy Moore, next Saturday evening, April 23d. The money realized will be for the benefit of All Souls' Church.

The Vaudeville Entertainment at St. Ann's Guild House on Saturday evening, April 16th, was well-attended, nearly 180 seats being taken. The proceeds of this affair will go into the Fund of St. Ann's. The enter-

tainment was voted of special excellence. Messrs. John N. Funk and Ernest Marshall starred; the latter receiving much applause for his songs sung between the acts. Misses Dorothy Havens and Nancy Tyree and Mr. William Williamson, blossomed out prettily as the latest newcomers to the stage of St. Ann's Church. Freddie King and Eddie Carr brought many a laugh as fun-makers. Perry Schwing and Edmund Hicks rendered some difficult dialogue excellently. The complete program was as follows:—

NEW YORK

News-items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

A special service was held at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, April 17th, in commemoration of William G. Jones, late instructor at Fanwood school and one time vestryman and lay-reader of St. Ann's Church. The occasion was inspired by the gift to St. Ann's of a statue of Mr. Jones—a replica of the bronze statue in the Institution, designed by Louis Cassinelli. This product of the skill of a rising young deaf artist is a good likeness of Mr. Jones, who posed for it during his lifetime.

In the church service, the Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, Vicar of St. Ann's, preached on the text: "I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths" (Proverbs 1:4), which he made applicable to the career of Mr. Jones as teacher of the deaf for more than fifty years. Not only learning, but also character was instilled into the pupils by Mr. Jones. A choir composed of Misses Eleanor Sherman and Jennie Elliott and Mrs. Herbert H. Diekmann, sang the hymns "Lead on, O King Eternal"; "Fight the Good Fight with All thy Might"; and "For All the Saints, Who from their Labors Rest."

After the church service, the congregation transferred itself to the Guild Rooms on the second floor of the building, where the statue had been installed. A pedestal had been built for it, and a plate engraved with the name of Mr. Jones on it, as follows:—

WILLIAM GEORGE JONES
July 10, 1851—March 10, 1928

Teacher, Vestryman, and Lay-Reader.
"Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally."

At the unveiling were present three of Mr. Jones' daughters, and a great-grandson. Mrs. Ethel Wagner, one of Mr. Jones' children, through whose kindness the statue became the property of St. Ann's Church, made the presentation, stating that her father had had two chief interests during his lifetime—the Institution and St. Ann's Church—and that she was very glad to have the opportunity to give this memorial of him to match the one at the Institution. The red and white silk curtains were drawn apart by Messrs. Edmund Hicks and Ernest Marshall, recent graduates of the Fanwood school, and the statue and its pedestal were disclosed in a beautiful floral setting, against a background of blue brocade.

Mrs. Wagner's gift was accepted in the name of St. Ann's Church by the Vicar, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, present Vestryman of St. Ann's, made a few remarks as a personal friend of the late Mr. Jones. Dr. Thomas F. Fox, head of the Academic Department of the Institution, read the following appreciation of Mr. Jones' character and attainments:—

Our meeting here this afternoon has its significance—we do homage to the memory of a former comrade, an associate, a dear friend. We may miss his bright beaming, smiling countenance, his pleasing greetings, and his wonderful portrayals of historic characters and happenings, but still memory joins our spirits with his, reviving our recollections of the "good which his life-work has left to us."

In thus rekindling our recollections of Prof. Jones, we recall his services to his fellow deaf, in particular, as the devoted teacher, the loyal churchman, the dispenser of serious admonition, or again, of innocent mirth, though his wonderful power of delineating religious truth, historical characters, the beauties of literature, and the realms of science and philosophy. He was, indeed, an exemplar of the high mental attainment possible to the congenitally deaf.

He was a man of remarkable parts; deaf from childhood, he nevertheless attained a mastery of languages and the sciences quite beyond the ordinary, and which gave evidence of mental ability that overcame almost unmountable obstacles.

It is well for us to view this product of his mind in clay, which brings him so vividly to our eyes and to our minds, almost as though he were still living and ready to greet us in his kindly, jovial way.

We view this representation of him with reverence, and as we offer our testimony to his admirable character as a man and the value of his services, it may help to explain, even if it does not fully measure, the extent of the good he performed in showing the world, though his handicapped powers, that life, he contributed to the conferring of knowledge, peace, and happiness upon thousands of his fellow men, and beyond this there is no greater boon than that one can bequeath to humanity.

At the conclusion of Dr. Fox's remarks, Mr. John N. Funk delivered some vivid reminiscences of Mr. Jones as a teacher, as viewed through the eyes of the present generation. The hymn "Peace, Perfect Peace," was beautifully sung by Mrs. Joseph Karus, and the unveiling ceremony was brought to its close with a prayer by the Vicar.

Besides the immediate relatives of Mr. Jones, several friends of the family were present at the church service and unveiling. Also many of the deaf from other communities, who were acquainted with Mr. Jones. It was a large gathering, come to do honor to the memory of a unique personality, who was loved by all who came into contact with him during the half century of his active lifetime.

Frederick Cawley, a bachelor. Fred King, Bob Connell, his rival. Perry Schwing, James, Cawley's valet. Edward Carr, Clown-Stubbs.

Peter Van Ree and Ernest Stebbing
"Day's Deliberate Reflections"—Comedy
Dave Brown Ernest Marshall
Sally Hopkins, his sweetheart.

Dorothy Havens
Mr. Hopkins, her father. John N. Funk
"These Things Happen Sometimes"—Comedy
Mr. Graham Charles Fitzpatrick
Mrs. Graham Ethel Koblenz

Lucy, the maid Dorothy Havens
Larg, her brother Edward Carr
Algernon, from Australia

William Williamson
Florence, his sister Nancy Tyree
"A Merry Heart" Ernest Marshall

"The Ribs and the Cover"—Dialogue
Chinese Priest Perry Schwing
His Assistant Edmund Hicks

Mr. Chou-bei
Mr. Gou-bei Charles Fitzpatrick
Mr. Jin-bei Ernest Marshall

"Old Black Joe" Ernest Marshall
"Many in One" Ernest Marshall

Crown Burlesques
Peter Van Ree and Ernest Stebbing
Monologue John N. Funk
"Yankee Doodle" Ernest Marshall

A DUMBBELL PARTY

On Saturday evening, April 2d, a very unusual gathering was held at the home of Miss Anna M. Klaus, at Palisades Park, N. J. The invitations were signed by "Dumb Dora," and only "dummbells" were eligible, so the following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. John N. Funk, Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Braddock, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carr, Mrs. Johanna McCluskey, Misses Eleanor Sherman and Mabel Hall, Messrs. Fernando Font, Robert Kerstetter and Edward Elsworth.

When the guests arrived, however, and had been ushered into the cosy "booby-hatch," they were given other names befitting the occasion, such as Balmie Bertie, Daffy Davy, Silly Billy, Dizzy Lizzie, Tittering Tessie, etc.

The first stunt of the evening was a "Wild Deuce Chase," everybody hunting for a two-spot hidden about the room. Then a few rounds of "Crazy Bridge" were played, followed by a bean-bag throwing contest, over the shoulder with the aid of a mirror.

The walls of the sitting-room, temporarily "booby-hatch," were decorated with cut-outs from the colored comics, and the next game was identifying the various characters in these "funnies."

After that, the guests were led into the "Fools' Paradise," which was the dining room, with an immense and beautifully appointed table laden with dainties. The guests, being seated, were furnished with vari-colored dunce-caps as mental stimuli for the fortunetelling and story-telling that circled the board as the feast progressed.

Throughout the evening was one of ingenious entertainment and warm hospitality, and the moon was well behind the tree-tops before the company could bring themselves to taking leave of their gracious hostess and her family.

B. H. S. D.

At the regular Friday Evening Services of the Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Dr. Landslame, of the Hebrew Educational Alliance, was the guest speaker of the evening. He spoke about Passover, the history of the life of the Jew in the desert. Mrs. John Smith introduced the speaker.

Friday evening, the 22d of April, Mr. Harry Moskowitz will speak on Current Events. Movies will be taken of the services and various activities of the organization.

H. A. D.

A very interesting "Lit" was held at the H. A. D., last Sunday evening. The program was varied, and held the rapt attention of an appreciative audience.

Those who participated were, Messrs. Garson, Miller, Kenner, Greenberg, Mulford, Weiner, Goldfogle, Mrs. Plapinger, Mrs. Skidelsky, and last but not least Mr. Ernest Marshall, who made quite a "hit." The proceeds will be devoted towards defraying the expense of the Seder Celebration, to be held at Casner's, 3869 Broadway, near 163d Street. Please note change of address.

On Sunday afternoon, April 17th, at 3 o'clock, a special service will be held at St. Ann's Church in memory of the late William G. Jones, one time vestryman and lay-reader of St. Ann's and teacher for about half a century in the Fanwood School. All the deaf are invited to be present. After the service, a statue of Mr. Jones will be unveiled in the social room, on the second floor of St. Ann's Guild House.

Mrs. J. B. Gass entertained at dinner and "500" at the Stuyvesant Arms on April 13th. Those invited were Mrs. Lowenherz, Mrs. H. Vetterlein, Mrs. Emery Wolgamot, Mrs. Geo. Donovan and Miss Jane Gass, who assisted Mrs. Gass. An enjoyable time was passed and prizes were awarded to the winners. Mrs. Wolgamot and her partner, Mrs. Donovan.

WESTCHESTER DIV. 114, N. Y. S. D.

The balloon dance and social, given by the Westchester Division, No. 114, was held at the W. A. D. Club room, 201 South Third Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y., Saturday night, April 9th, and was an enjoyable success. Despite the rainy night, it drew a large attendance, and games devised by the committee to be played for prizes, were new to the participants. The winners of the balloon dancing and the games was announced. The affair was ably arranged by Chairman Thomas Whalen with the assistance of his committee, Messrs. J. Boyan, J. Donahue, Fred C. Berger and Henry Betters.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cywinski, of 223 Randall Avenue, Trenton, N. J., recently announced the engagement of their daughter, Regina, to Mr. Anthony A. Hajna, of Baltimore, Md., the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hajna, of Bridgeport, Ct. Miss Regina Cywinski graduated from the school of deaf in Trenton, N. J., and attended Gallaudet College for several years. Mr. Hajna was a graduate from Mystic School for the Deaf in Connecticut and later from Gallaudet College. He will graduate from Johns Hopkins University as bacteriologist this year, and has already gotten a position as an assistant State Bacteriologist in the State Department of Health in Baltimore, Md. The date for wedding has been decided yet.

On Sunday, March 5th, some twenty-five friends journeyed to the domicile of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Liebsohn, to help with the celebration of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. Handsome and useful gifts of silver were presented to them, also a purse of some fifteen dollars. A bountiful repast was served by their children. After the inner man was satisfied, the youngest daughter with three friends entertained the company with tap-dancing of fancy steps. Jokes and reminiscences of school days were told by nearly everyone present. Flash-light pictures were taken of the party, which broke up some time after twelve.

Seligman Gerson is, and has been for some time now, successful in selling four-in-hand ties. He goes around with a suit case full, and some days does better than he would at his trade. But one day last week he fared badly. Three would-be purchasers, after inspecting his wares, all of a sudden attacked him and rifled his pockets. They took all the cash he had with him, which was just about eight dollars. Then they got away. They did not take any of his ties.

Miss Annie Goldstein and Samuel Grossman were united in marriage, on the 27th of December, 1931. The officiating minister was Rev. Dr. Elzas. The couple are now settled comfortably in Brooklyn. Mr. Grossman while a pupil at Fanwood, for a time was in the printing class. After leaving school, he learned painting, and is now his own boss, at that business. On Friday, the 15th, he visited his *Alma Mater* in company with Jerry Cerone, a former pupil of the St. Joseph's School for the Deaf.

Sam Rogalsky, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who has been in the city, taking a course in linotype at the Mergenthaler school in Brooklyn, N. Y., will return to his home this week, as he has completed the course. He was admitted as a non-resident member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League a month ago, and on Thursday evening, April 14th, was present at the regular meeting of the League, and was introduced to the members by President Mortimer Abraham Peters, the father of Joseph and Henry Peters, passed away on Friday morning, April 15th. The funeral services were held at the River-side Memorial Chapel, 76th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, on Sunday, April 17th, at 1 p.m. Among the mourners present besides Katherine, his wife, and his two deaf sons, were the Hebrew Sisters of Charity and the members of Koniner Zwei Amsterdam Society, and also many deaf-mutes who knew Mr. Abraham Peters intimately.

Audrey Kremen, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Kremen, who for the past three weeks has been ill, was admitted to Ebanon Hospital in the Bronx, and successfully operated on last week.

Another electric clock has been installed in the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. Now in both the billiards and recreation rooms, the members are assured of the correct time, and need no longer fear missing connections to trains if they live out-of-town.

CHICAGO

Another stride has been achieved to weld together the coming major event—"500" bazaar and vaudeville, on May 13th and 14th, for the benefit of the Illinois Home for the Aged-Deaf, at 1151 Leland Avenue.

Particularly it is the vaudeville that has become a compact, generous show, thanks to the anxious efforts of Mrs. Peter Livshis, the chairman, of the entire affair. At the outset will be played the "Shadow Pantomime," in which Mrs. Harrison Leiter and Mr. Horace Perry will co-star. The Variety Show, exclusively created by Mrs. Maser and Miss Ann Koch (recently married as Mrs. Arthur Shaw), will predominate the latter part of the evening. Roughly it is to consist of three separate features. First, a playlet, "The Family on their Way to the Circus in the Ford," promised to be screamingly funny. The hubby and wife will be impersonated by Mr. Mike Ciani (really a hearing young fellow who has become naturalized in the deaf world that he has been mistaken repeatedly for an orator) and Miss Emma Maser. They will be supported, if possible, (by two kids, who remain yet to be obtained) and Old Hick, perhaps to be Arthur Shaw.

The second act will be mostly dancing, entitled "The Serpent Dance." The dancers are to be Mary Rich, Christine Hartl, Anna Faltum, Ruth Arkin, Sybil Arkin and Anna Stasulo. The last act will be the greatest topper. "Wife Wanted" is the catchy name for it, a comedy calling for the largest number of players, Arthur Shaw, bachelor; Herman Baim, valet; Virginia Dries, washwoman; Christine Hartl, old woman; Anna Koch, a sweet, demure dame; and Emma Maser, a flaming vampire.

Between these attractions our famous speakers will amuse you: Mr. Arthur L. Roberts, Grand President of N. F. S. D.; Mrs. J. Frederick Meagher, a delectable monologist; and George Ross, a story-teller not unlike O. Henry, remarkable for his unhurried, precise manner of delivery and his sure route to the climax at the very last.

A pleasant spice of variety is injected into the post-meeting entertainment of Chicago Division No. 1, at Capitol Building, May 6th. Instead of the movies, a full hour debate will fought out by the intellectuals of no mean order, having been Gallaudet Collegians. The bone of contention will have to do with old-standing question of the country: "Resolved, That the Prohibition Amendment should be repealed." The affirmative side (wet) have been taken by Garrett and Cherry, and the negative (dry) Morton Henry and E. Craig. The choice of sides was not voluntary, but it was decreed by the drawing of lots, introducing the element of challenge, sure to be mentally stimulating.

The opening show of the Grand Jamboree is nearing completion. Three pairs of boxers have entered their names: Floyd Smith vs. Raymond Flood; George Carlson vs. Herman Skidmo; and Mennen Kims vs. Otto Mallman. The pair of wrestlers also scheduled for this evening of May 28th, is Walter Hodgson vs. an unknown contender. More girls have expressed their intention to enter the Bathing Beauty Contest. The location, as previously announced, is at Occidental Hall, 14 North Sacramento Boulevard. For further information, Able Migatz, secretary, may be relied on to supply it. His address is 443 Aldine Avenue. Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf, is boldly backing it up.

Under its auspices, likewise, will there be a wider range of selection afforded to those who can come to its card and bunco party. The date is Sunday, May 21, 1932, 8 o'clock in the evening, the place, Occidental Hall; and the personnel behind it Louis Greenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Livshis and Mrs. Harry Kessal. It will mark a decided improvement in its offering, that no one can afford to miss.

Frank Neyens, of Davenport, Ia., came to Chicago on a three-day excursion on a visit with his old deaf friends. After attending the M. E. Mission, he returned home Sunday, April 10th, at 6 p.m.

Mrs. Adolph Kresin, of Port Huron, Mich., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Des Rocher. The Des Rochers took her to visit the M. E. Mission and Pas-a-Pas Club, Sunday, April 10th. She reports a splendid time.

Some additional service is offered by the Ladies' Auxiliary of I. A. D. in their May 13th and 14th—500, bazaar and vaudeville. The tickets, sold for the 500 and party for the evening of May 13th, at Parish Hall, 1151 Leland Avenue, is interchangeable for Saturday afternoon, at 2:30, at the same address. So the card tickets are good for one or the other date separately. For the Variety Show, where a galaxy of deaf stars will strut about, the tickets are being sold separately, and good for Saturday evening of May 14th only.

WISCONSIN NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kuglitsch entertained Supt. T. Emery Bray, director of Athletics, F. J. Neesam, the members of this year's basketball quintet and a number of officers, teachers and employees of the State school at a dinner recently in honor of their person, John, who has been a member of

the team for the past four years. Covers were laid for forty-four. John, who has been captain of both the basketball and football teams, graduates from the Institution this year and plans to enter Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., this fall.

Rev. Richardson conducted Easter services at the State school Sunday afternoon, Paul Lange interpreting the talk to the pupils. Appropriate hymns were rendered in signs by the girls—Lorraine Szablewski, Eva Herman, Dorothy Fisher and Leona Leupke.

Leona Redenius, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Redenius, was operated on for appendicitis at Elkhorn, Wednesday.

Prof. Paul Lange, of Wisconsin deaf school, took his class in tree surgery and horticulture to the Peter Swartz farm at Waukesha last Saturday, where they had a splendid demonstration in budding, grafting and tree surgery. Mr. Swartz has a forty-acre orchard, and he is the State lecturer for the Farm Bureau.

A party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Neesam on Saturday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Blair. The Wisconsin State school basketball team, Superintendent Bray, Mr. and Mrs. Kuglitsch, Miss Annie Elnoff, Miss Pearl Helminak and Miss Leona Austin were present.

The regular monthly meeting for teachers and officers at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf was held at Dad's Hotel in Whitewater last Thursday. Professor Goff, of the State Teachers' College, was the speaker. Cornish pasties were served.

Word from Sylvia Shadowski, of Milwaukee, indicates that she is improving in health slowly, and expects to be back in school some time in May.

The examinations for entrance to Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., will be held at the State school May 18th, 19th and 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kuglitsch entertained the basketball team and friends last Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Myers and Mr. and Mrs. Swanson, of Rockford, Ill., visited the State deaf school Sunday.

Chris Moser, night watchman at the school for the deaf, has been ill for several days.

Miss Nellie M. Passage was in Milwaukee on business, Friday.

THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

St. Louis

On Sunday afternoon, April 10th, in Christ Church Cathedral in the presence of a large congregation, the Rt. Rev. William Scarlett, Bishop-Coadjutor of Missouri, confirmed the following class, presented by the Rev. A. O. Steidemann: Misses Margaret Sherrard, Lillie Malavansos, Gladys Seth, Mrs. John E. Gilmer, Messrs. Harry Berwin, Frederic Schrock, Irwin Lynch, Richard Kranz, of St. Louis; Messrs. and Mesdames Fred Youngberg and Charles Schwartz, Mrs. Maude R. Grady, Belmont Wahl, of Alton; Andrew Burch, of North Alton; Mrs. Walter B. Wilson, of Granite City; and Mr. Orville Cope, of Jerseyville, Ill. This was the largest class of confirmants ever presented at St. Thomas Mission. Messrs. Orville Cope; Charles Schwartz, Belmont Wahl, Harry Berwin and Andrew Burch, were baptized on the same morning, preparatory to being confirmed. In the afternoon service, the bishop gave an inspiring sermon, in which his initial appearance before St. Thomas Mission, while a cousin of Mr. Kranz sang hymns with organ accompaniment.

Services are now being held in St. Paul's Church, East St. Louis, Ninth Street and Summit Avenue, on the fourth Sunday afternoons of the month at 3 p.m., and in Alton at St. Paul's on Third Street on the second Sundays at 2:45 p.m. Readings and lectures will also be arranged later, as these meetings fill a long desired want.

S.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fry had a mishap to his right arm on the 9th. He was hurried to the City Hospital, where first emergency treatment was given. It was not serious and the little arm is mending nicely.

The Union Avenue Christian Church Bereans had their once-a-month cottage meeting at Mrs. Kate Blevins' with a good gathering. The Rev. Barclay Meador, with his interpreter, Mrs. O. A. Schneider, gave a good lecture, which all enjoyed.

The baseball season has at last opened and there is general discussion among the deaf fans as to who will win the pennant. They will have to wait and see about the middle of the summer.

Mrs. Della Stockisch has moved to 3951 West Pine Boulevard, where she has more room for her children.

Mr. Sam Beck, who has been with the Western Newspaper Union for several years ago as a press feeder, had a mishap to one of his fingers. We do not know if the so-called "Compensation Law" is giving him a compensation. Ask him and you will know what the Compensation Law is doing to the deafdom. It is about time we should roll up our sleeves and have it cancelled, as it is doing more harm than good. Can the N. A. D. do anything to help us?

The Illinois Alumni Association had to postpone its convention for this year to next year, on account of the depression. The officers were afraid they

would not have a good gathering. Let us hope for a better convention next year.

Mrs. Fred Sherburne, who has been ailing for some time, had to go to St. Luke's Hospital for a thorough examination of her ailments. At this writing, we hope she is on the road of recovery.

The Gallaudet Club had its monthly meeting on the 8th, with a good quorum. They will have a good entertainment May 1st, to which all members are admitted free, but the non-members will have to pay.

Rixy.

Florida Flashes

Fake solicitors—and they are deaf—are at work again. This time a deaf-mute, positively identified as Leo Schwartz, alias Schaffner, of Detroit, Mich., amassed a small fortune of about one hundred dollars recently on the East Coast at West Palm Beach, by representing himself as an authorized solicitor of funds for the Dixie Home located at Monticello, Florida, and made a successful getaway before the fraud was discovered.

About a week later, a member of the West Palm Beach Chapter of the Dixie Association of the Deaf started to raise funds by means of public subscription, but had to abandon the plan when he was told of a previous solicitation. The description of the impersonator, as obtained from his victims, strongly bore the resemblance of Mr. Schwartz, who disappeared before he could be apprehended.

Mr. Schwartz is 55 years old and weighs about 210 pounds. Any one knowing the whereabouts of this man will confer a great favor by reporting same to Mrs. C. L. Jackson, Manager Dixie Home, Box 28, Monticello, Florida, or Mrs. Leo Schwartz, 11331 Dexter Blvd., Apt. 408, Detroit, Mich. He follows no occupation, but may be found selling alphabet cards or soliciting money for some one organization without authority.

The writer was advised of a similar swindle about two years ago and it was nipped in the bud, but not until a colored deaf-mute had collected a large amount of money that should have gone to the treasury of the Florida Mission for the Deaf. The swindler is personally known to the writer and he has refrained from the illegitimate business ever since.

Walter Christian and Paul Huff, inseparable pals like Siamese twins, are at present making their home in Orlando, where they have a large territory to cover, broadening out from there to all parts of the state of Florida, selling ant and roach killers, which are fast sellers. They give employment to deaf sub-agents thus enabling them to maintain a balanced budget. They do not seem to be too easily discouraged by the hard times, for they have found a way out of the business slough.

Reports emanating from deaf school papers show that a majority of associations have voted a postponement of their meetings until 1933, for no other reasons than continued depression and unemployment. The Dixie Association of the Deaf, unlike the others in the matter of membership, does not recede from the position, however, because a large number of delegates from the Southland will attend the July convention.

A. W. Pope, of St. Augustine, has a new way of beating the depression, by mapping out an entertainment program that will take the delegation by storm. In the enjoyments and benefits to be had, at moderate rates, in a trip to the Dixie Convention and the Dixie Home, they will discover an "extravagance" of pleasure and healthful benefits, that really isn't an extravagance!

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wright and children have decamped to Coral Gables for Tampa, where the former is now employed with his brother in a battery shop. Tampa is fortunate in having them join the deaf citizenry.

F. E. P.

Mr. Frank G. Barnes Passes

In the last number *British Deaf Times* we learn of the passing of Mr. Frank G. Barnes at Worthington, January 31st, from a severe malignant disease. The *Times* says: "His loss will be world wide and we have lost one of our kindest and truest friends and all the deaf will be very much poorer." He was in his sixty-sixth year.

Mr. Barnes had been a leading educator of the deaf, having been superintendent of the several well-known schools for the deaf. Previous to his retiring several years ago he was superintendent of a school for backward deaf children at Rayners, Penn. Bucks Co., England. Notwithstanding he had retired he was still deeply interested in work of the deaf and up to the last was working on a national committee in their behalf.

Mr. Barnes' activities were not confined to Britain. His work as Secretary of the International Conferences of 1907 and 1925 gained for him a considerable reputation. The French Government awarded him in 1907 the decoration "officier d'Académie" for his services in connection with the Edinburgh Conference, and Gallaudet College conferred on him the degree of M.A.

FANWOOD

Mr. Isaac B. Gardner's numerous friends and admirers, more especially the Fanwood family, were delighted to learn that the Board of Directors of the Institution, at its meeting on April 13th, 1932, had unanimously appointed Mr. Gardner Principal-Emeritus. This is comforting to all, as we may now expect to see him more or less frequently, among us.

The Palette and Brush Club is an active art organization composed, at present, of eleven boys.

To be eligible for membership in the club, a student must be of good character and serious in his efforts to develop his creative ability.

The aims of the organization are recorded in the charter as follows:

1. To help everyone who wishes to make the world more beautiful.
2. To help other Fanwood students to improve in art.
3. To do all the decorative work that Fanwood may require.
4. To stand for the highest character.
5. To add one thing to the Art Department each year.
6. To attend Art Exhibits in the city and to keep the school informed about art happenings.

The work of the club this year has been directed toward a more comprehensive study of design. The creative designs were applied to block-printed Christmas cards and to leather book-covers, purses, book-ends, and billboards. A number of the members are engaged in soap carving.

April 3th, 1932, the club visited the Art Centre, 65 East 56th Street, to study the results of the sixteenth annual textile design competition of the Art Alliance of America. The students were also interested in an exhibition of photo-patterns by Thurman Rotan, an exhibit by the Haden Etching Club, and a display of Roosevelt furniture as produced in the Val-Kill Shop, Hyde Park, N. Y.

Mr. Philip Hiss, of the Board of Directors, and a member of the Visiting Committee for the month, was a visitor at the school last week. Mrs. Robert Nicol, chairman, and Miss Mary W. Fuller, of the Ladies' Committee, also were visitors the same day.

Another visitor at Fanwood last week was Mrs. Charles Boynton, wife of the Rev. Boynton, of the Chapel of the Intercession.

On Wednesday evening, April 13th, Mrs. Mayme Voorhes, the girls' Physical Director, took a group of girls on an annual outing. They went to Butler Hall at 119th St. and Morningside Drive, where they dined on the roof garden. They then went on a short sight-seeing tour. The group was composed of the first basketball team, the Misses E. Kaercher, E. Kopolowitz, S. Auerbach, C. Durso, O. O'Brien, E. Swenson, C. Fernando, P. Reston, T. Newman, M. Mazur. They returned to school at 9:30 o'clock and reported having a most enjoyable time.

Lieutenant Frank Lux, our Physical Director, has picked four teams to hold an intra-mural baseball tournament among the older boys. They are captained by Albert Capocci, Thomas Kolenda, Alexander Ovary and Sandy Tedesco.

The tournament was inaugurated last week, between the Sandys and Tommys. Acting Principal Van Tassel, even though burdened down with a heavy military overcoat, opened the season by tossing a perfect strike over the home plate, to a roar of applause from the onlookers. The result of the game will be published later.

Stocky Frank Puszeki seems destined to replace Daniel Fox as the best gymnast Fanwood has at present. Frankie, not contented with already breaking two indoor records, has added another to his credit. He clipped one-fifth of a second from the record for the rope-climb, which was four and one-fifth seconds for a thirteen-foot ascent.

Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, our newly wedded pair, were tendered a surprise party by the household department, last Friday evening. A set of table silver was presented to the couple. Games were played and a merry time was had by all, winding up with ice-cream and cake.

An unusual spectacle was furnished Monday, when the flagpole at the gate was being painted. A stepladder was engaged to do the work, and he was soon dangling on a small seat at the end of a rope, going at his job quite as unconcerned as could be.

The movie entertainment last week was featured by "The Shakedown," which starred James Murray, and a comedy, "The Iron Mule." The latter dealt with the early railway trains and the marvelous speed they made—one of them even overtook a cow that passed it. The whole show was completed in three hours.

Our typewriting class is coming along very well, considering the short time since its beginning. The teacher, Miss Taylor instructs the pupils in different business forms, and they are rapidly learning bookkeeping.

Roselle Wiener's cousin has just arrived from Palestine, where he lives. She was glad to see him because they have not met for several years.

During the Easter vacation, Nettie and Roselle Wiener had visitors from Colorado and also a few cousins from Georgia. They had a small party and had an enjoyable time.

Second Annual All-American Basketball Team

FIRST TEAM

Forwards—Donegheue, Illinois; Waxman, Mt. Airy, N. C.; Center—Puzausky, Western Pennsylvania; Guards—Stangarone (Capt.), Western Pennsylvania; Ingie, Kansas.

SECOND TEAM

Forwards—Teare (Capt.), Nebraska; Ewan, Hartford, Conn.; Center—Jahnel, Nebraska; Guards—Kuglitsch, Wisconsin; Watson, Kendall.

The 1931 Western Pennsylvanians seem to have the edge over teams representing other American schools for the deaf, though several have meritable records and could present a formidable challenge to the mythical title. By winning the fifth annual basketball tournament of Eastern States Schools from a field of eleven at Trenton, March 19-20, Edgewood seems entitled to rate two individuals on the first-stringers. One of my most dependable scouts calculates Edgewood lads rate four out of five regulars on the first or second brackets, but that is carrying matters too far. One or two stars on a winning football or basketball team "make the others look good," hence better individual performers are often overlooked by those who look them over, because they happen to play on losing aggregations. That is one of the greatest hazards in picking "All" teams. How much of a lad's success is due to his own super-ability, and how much to the team play instilled by a capable coach?

The outstanding surprise of my selection—one certain to evoke a howl from every sports enthusiast in our ranks—is naming Donegheue of Illinois over the great Teare of Nebraska, for first-team honors. In 1931, this Teare was the one best player in all 850 Nebraska schools—when our silent sons won the state title and attained sudden national notoriety. In advance, Teare figured to be unanimous choice for our 1932 "It," but cold analysis proves otherwise. List to the picturesque phrases of a thoroughly competent official who saw Don and his Illinois trounce Teare and his Cornhuskers, 22-16, in February.

"To my mind, Teare, the Nebraska-wonder, is not what I thought he would be. Possibly the poor chap had a bad case of swollen head. Being named all-state forward last year, with a lot of his pictures on the sporting pages, seems to have made an also-ran's selling-platter out of a once Phar. Lap. He might qualify for your second 'All' team. The rip-morning aggressiveness of Illinois' India-rubber Irishman, Donegheue, caught my fancy. Here is a boy who don't know when he is beaten, and I would name him over Teare for any position on the team. I did not see much of Cox, the much-heralded Illinois flash—what little I saw, he was not to be compared to the dazzling, dancing Donegheue."

That from an impartial, trained observer, left me gasping. Impossible! Teare led all Omaha high school goalposts with 196 points this season. Why, he was the all-time all-everything last year. And I had never heard of Donegheue until the past fall, when Chicago Hearst papers named him All-Illinois half-back!

Let's see. After winning their past 32 straight games, Nick's Neb-raskans blew-up to start this season, losing five out of sixteen games. Illinois defeated them by 22-16, and even Iowa's Tom Thumbs held the Teareites to a 35-20 score! That clinches matters. It proves Nebraska's 1931 fame did not rest so much on Teare and Jahnel as it did on team-play, and the loss of two graduates wrecked the team. Accordingly, even though I am a resident of Donegheue's state, and therefore inclined to ignore Illinois for fear I am biased in their favor, the star of the Central States tourney champions must be accorded stellar honors.

An Easterner should get the companion-rod to Donegheue. It goes to Isadore Waxman of Mt. Airy Oral (Philadelphia), who was rated best of the Eastern tourney forwards. Teare makes the second team, and a search for his mate reveals Ellison of Kentucky, Savanick of Edgewood, Amberg of Maryland, and Ewan of Hartford, press him hard. Lacking detailed statistics, one is rather inclined to favor the lad from Hartford—Ewan.

This selection of forward proves a great disappointment for me. I had long expected to name Cox of Illinois as Teare's mate on the first All-American this season. Cox, for the past two years, was one of the big stars in hearing basketball circles, playing on a high school team, although unable to hear. This is his first year on a team of deaf lads. Single-handed, he scored 23 points against Kentucky in the Central States tourney—and then went scoreless in the only other game he played there. Coach Burns did not inject him regularly this season. Seems that, in addition to being unable to use our signs and get the signals well, he is an in-and-out-ter. Here is a situation to ponder on.

A deafened lad makes a state-wide name for himself, playing on hearing teams—yet when he joins his own people, he gets nowhere. Puzzle that out yourself—I can't.

One of my scouts, Abe Kruger, a Junior at Gallaudet College, and official scorer of the Eastern tourney—emphatically insists that the two best-bets for All American honors are the center and the running-guard of the championship Edgewood team. To pick an unknown like the 17-year-old 171-lb. Stanley Puzausky for center over the redoubtable 200-lb. Nebraska veteran, Jahnel, made me pause. Still Puzausky played on a winning team; Jahnel did not. As the two men failed to meet, unfortunately, one guess is as good as another. Abe has it.

Writes Kruger: "The best player, above all, is Eugene Stangarone, running guard, who led the Edgewood team to the title. Chosen last year as the best sportsman of the tourney, and named All-American on your first five, he surprised even his warmest admirers by playing better than ever before. This lad was the unanimous choice of all for stellar honors. A 156-lb. Senior, he plans to enter Gallaudet College next fall."

Apparently the best guard in the West is Ingie of Kansas, who gets the call as Stangarone's running-mate. Suitor of Illinois, Virkstis of Michigan, and Kuglitsch of Wisconsin are other good Westerners. The latter, for four years wheel-horse of Coach Neesam's hard-luck machine, which twice tied for the Central States title only to lose by close percentages, deserves preference. In the East, Disanto of Edgewood, Tulay of Mt. Airy, Capocci of Fanwood (New York City), and Watson of Kendall (Washington, D. C.), are outstanding. Watson is highly regarded; was on last year's All-American; might as well give him the closing call.

Of my last year's pick, Stangarone alone repeats. Teare, Jahnel and Watson are demoted to the second team—cold analysis apparently proving younger stars have arisen to outshine them. The fifth 1931 All-American, "Whale" Walnoha of Illinois, now plays for Gallaudet College—as should several men named herein, next year. Being such a small institution—151 boys and girls—Gallaudet has no first-year eligibility-rule.

The foregoing selection, honestly and conscientiously determined, was made without any dope on Southern and Pacific Coast players. If they want future recognition, it is up to them to procure proper press-agents. Until then, I shall endeavor to split 50-50 between Eastern and Western basketballers, unless some particularly bright individual star seems so outstanding that he dominates the field. Or until the Eastern and Western winners meet in a recognized national titular combat. It is about the best synopsis possible, after tabulating returns from various experts scattered over the land, and distributes the plums with geographical nicety!

Two places each to Western Pennsylvania and to Nebraska; one place each to Hartford, Ct., Mt. Airy Oral, Philadelphia; Kendall, Washington, D. C.; Illinois; Wisconsin; Kansas.

Of course, if you can do better, you're welcome. (And—in advance—permit me to extend sincere sympathy for the splitting headache you'll enjoy.)

J. FREDERICK MEACHER.
3135 Eastwood Ave.
Chicago.

Bridgeport, Ct.

More than sixty deaf attended the military whist party given by the Bridgeport Silent Mission Guild, which was held at the Y. W. C. A., Saturday, April 16th.

Although military whist is popular in New England, it was the first time for the deaf of Bridgeport, as well as for those of the surrounding towns, to experience a new card game. Instead of a real battlefield, the room was beautifully decorated with colored flags, each flag flying over a fort. Fort Grey led all the other forts in winning more flags, and the occupants of that fort were presented with first prizes. Regretful to say, the victors' names could not be obtained, for they came and went mysteriously. The winners of the booby prizes were Mrs. Barnes, of New York, and Mr. Baldwin, of New Haven. Mr. Baldwin was the "Big Napoleon" of Fort Change, and he said wistfully during the refreshments, "The army must march on its stomach," as he was eating his third helping of ice-cream. During the game Mrs. Barnes must have been starved.

The party was such a huge success that our friends have asked for another one, and Mr. Caulkins, the president of the Guild, and also the leader of the party, has planned a new card party, called "balloon whist," and it is hoped that it will be given in the near future.

The committee, which is composed of Mr. Caulkins, Miss Callis, and Mr. M. Bakos, is to be congratulated for the pleasant and successful party.

When we have nothing to say it's best to say nothing, but few of us can do it.

Wheeling, W. Va.

Totally deaf and partially deaf automobile drivers are capable and safe, in the opinion of W. Upton T. Rosenmund Jr., Wheeling, president of St. Elizabeth's Guild of St. Matthew's P. E. Church.

In reference to the new set of amended rules for examination in West Virginia recently put into effect, Mr. Rosenmund, who was born of deaf parents but can speak well and hear partially, said that he believes it is not right to prohibit totally deaf drivers to drive.

The new set of amended rules prohibits from driving those totally deaf, color blind and addicted to intoxicating liquors or narcotics.

"I believe all legislators have the right to pass all deaf drivers to operate automobiles when their sight is good. Totally deaf or partially deaf drivers can be capable and safe drivers."

"I don't believe a law is right when it prohibits totally deaf drivers from operating an automobile. I believe it is right to revoke for one year the driving cards for the deaf who are in the habit of intoxicated driving and to revoke the cards forever on the second offense."

"Deaf drivers should have the right to operate their automobiles if the cars are equipped with mirrors. They are careful drivers."

Mr. Rosenmund was born in Mifflin Pa., and was educated in the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf at Philadelphia. He learned to drive an automobile in 1925. He can speak good and hear better than the partially deaf. His highway examination was passed by Highway Patrolman Nash of Lewistown, Pa.

In 1928 he moved to Lorain, O., and two years ago came to Wheeling. He has driven in Detroit, New York City and Chicago. In all he has driven more than 100,000 miles—all without a mishap.

In proof of his statements, Mr. Rosenmund points to a number of his friends as excellent drivers. "Norris W." he said, "has been driving automobiles for about 30 years. He is a chauffeur for an out-of-the-pike family. Fifteen years ago he drove former Governor John J. Cornwell about Wheeling."

"William Seamon has been driving for 25 years."

Lawrence Knuth and Lloyd Humes, also of Wheeling, owned cars several years ago. They drove several thousand miles and never had a mishap.

All these men I have mentioned are living in Wheeling. All are capable and safe drivers. None of them has ever had a wreck. They always heed where they go and look back before they go from a parking space.

The amended rules, the first codified regulations drawn up since examinations for operators' licenses became mandatory more than a year ago, were compiled by C. P. Fortney, chairman of the state road commissioner, Dr. W. T. Henshaw, health commissioner, and Superintendent R. L. Osborn, of the state police.

The amendments, attached to the rules formerly in effect, deal particularly with applicants who have physical infirmities and provide that the decision of the trooper, with the approval of the superintendent, shall be final in all cases. The law does not provide for an appeal.

No licenses will be issued under any circumstances to persons afflicted with epileptic convulsions, color blindness, total deafness or addicted to liquor or narcotics. There are provisions for license applicants with certain types of physical infirmities.

A person partially deaf may be passed, if he can demonstrate that he is a capable and safe driver. An applicant who has lost one eye may be licensed, although none whose vision is seriously impaired will be passed.—*Wheeling News*, April 3.

Mrs. Bertha Howes Nichols Dies

Mrs. Bertha Howes Nichols, wife of J. Daniel Nichols, superintendent of Riverbank, died March 29th, at the J. B. Thomas Hospital in Peabody, as the result of injuries received on March 17th, when the automobile in which she was riding was sideswiped by a motor truck. Mr. and Mrs. Nichols were on their way to the Home in Danvers when the collision occurred. Both were injured. Mrs. Nichols was taken to the J. B. Thomas Hospital and Mr. Nichols was removed to the Home, where he soon recovered.

Mrs. Nichols was born in East Dennis sixty-nine years ago. She attended the Clarke School for the Deaf at Northampton and became a proficient speaker. Mr. and Mrs. Nichols were classmates at the School, and their marriage followed in 1899. Mrs. Nichols had long been active in the affairs of the deaf, and for the past two years had served as president of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

Funeral services were held at the late home on March 31st. The house was filled with neighbors and friends. Many members of the E. A. attended and the Board of Trustees of the New England Home for Deaf-Mutes was represented by four members and the general secretary. The Home was represented by the matron and the head nurse and by a number of the family. Rev. L. B. Thomas, of the Salem Community Church, officiated, while Mrs. Thomas and Miss Emily A. Goldsmith interpreted. There was a wealth of floral tributes.—*N. E. Spokesman*.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO tidings

Miss Florence De Long, well-known among the deaf and niece of Mrs. R. M. Thomas, was an interested visitor at our services on April 3d.

After playing two stubbornly contested games that resulted in a tie, the Cities Service team and Willie McGovern's posties clashed in a final and deciding game for the Intermediate hockey championship of Toronto, in the Mercantile League, at Varsity rink on April 2d, and the Cities Service team finally emerged from the fray with the bacon and championship by a score of 1 to 0. Owing to illness, our Willie did not play in this final game.

Mr. A. H. Jaffray was the speaker at our service on April 3d, and took for his subject, "The Law and Grace of God." A duet, entitled "Jesus is Tenderly Calling," was very beautifully and precisely rendered by the Misses Carrie Buchanan and Erna Sole.

Miss Gladys Holt, of Hamilton, visited friends here on April 3d, and took in our Sunday service that afternoon.

On Saturday morning, April 9th, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harris and Mr. Ernest Muckie motored all the way up to Simcoe, where they spent the day very pleasantly at Mr. Harris' old home. On their return in the evening, they brought back Mr. Harris' mother, Mrs. George Axford, and his daughter, Miss Florence Harris. Mrs. Axford intends remaining here for some time.

Our Bible Class was treated to a change of scenery from the usual ordinary routine on April 6th, when our good friend, Rev. Dr. D. Ramsay, entertained the good crowd present to a lantern slide entertainment. The slides, as thrown on the canvass, portrayed scenes in the Holy Land, as they are seen today, for the pictures were taken but last summer, and they were well developed. About forty or fifty were shown, giving us a clear idea of how Jerusalem, Bethany, Jaffa, the Pool of Siloam, the Garden of Gethsemane, and other notable scenes, as recorded in the Bible, are faring today in constructional, agricultural, architectural, and various other formation. One building was shown that, according to Palestine historical annals, is built on the very site where rested the body of Christ in the Holy Sepulchre.

Rev. Dr. Ramsay gave a very plain and descriptive account of each slide, with Mrs. J. R. Byrne interpreting from a lightened corner, that did not interfere with the view of the slides. Dr. Ramsay was heartily thanked for such a rare treat, and has promised to give us a view of the other half of the hundred slides he has in his possession. This entertainment took up more than two hours.

Should you play a trick on some one in the form of a surprise, retaliation is sure to be the answer. As Mrs. R. M. Thomas had put over a surprise party on Mrs. J. H. Mason some time ago, the revenge returned on April 8th, when Mrs. Mason, assisted by Mr. A. W. Mason and Mrs. and Mrs. Lionel Bell, of "trapped" Mrs. Thomas cold and on the spot. So sudden was the shock that Mrs. Thomas tried to evade the embarrassed situation, but in vain. This party was given in honor of her natal day, that occurred two days previously. The evening was pleasantly spent in all kinds of enjoyment, followed by a well prepared repast. Then all dispersed after paying Mrs. Thomas, and those who got up the affair, very warm compliments.

It was to have been an evening of some mystery, known only to Messrs. Charles A. Elliott and William Hazlett, who were to put it over at the regular meeting of the "Brigden Literary Society" on April 9th, but owing to Mr. Hazlett's indisposition, this part of the evening's fun had to be postponed, but other fun was injected and an enjoyable time was spent.

When Mr. Samuel Pugsley came down from Brigden for our conference at Easter, he told your writer that he intended to remain here for a month to attend some business, but changed his mind when he found his business had been successfully transacted inside of a week's time, so again departed for home.

Our Board of Trustees held its April meeting on the 4th, and everything was again expedited through with smoothness and despatch.

Treasurer Harris again had a golden nest-egg to show up in his financial report for March, showing a net profit of close onto eight hundred dollars, a clear indication that the good Lord has been mindful of us.

Our outside stations are still going on buoyantly with deeper interest. Some controversy was stirred up over the fixing of bus and car fares to outside stations, which the railways don't touch on Sundays, but this matter as well as some other delicate questions were left over until the meeting of our Ontario Mission Leaders convene here on Thanksgiving Day next fall, as our outside stations have much to say in these deliberations.

New wire protection nets will likely be installed on the kitchen windows in the gym, as a protection against possible breakage.

Mr. George W. Reeves was invited to give an account of his mission trip to Detroit, which he took over that week-end, and from what he said we are very glad to hear of the remarkable progress that our good friends in our neighboring city, are accomplishing in their Master's vineyard, thanks to the tireless efforts of such leaders as Messrs. John Braithwaite, Otto Buby, John Berry, Horace Waters and others. Mr. Reeves spoke in most glowing terms of the brotherly love that prevails at their meetings, and he was very optimistic of their future.

On Monday evening, April 4th, the Young People's Society held its annual meeting and over three-fourths of its membership was present. It was a most enthusiastic gathering, many good words of appreciation were spoken in regard to the good work of the society's officers and also the general programme during the past year. The members heartily agreed that the society should be continued for another year. Then the election of its officers for the ensuing year came off with the following results:

Honorary President, Mrs. Ernest Peterkin; President, Charles L. McLaughlin; Vice-President, Miss Caroline Buchanan; Secretary, Miss Beulah Wilson; Treasurer, John Angus; General Committee, Misses Evelyn Durand, Mary Harris, Esther Bowen, and Erna Sole, and Messrs. Wesley Ellis, Roy Bowen, Orval McPeake and George Hunter. It was decided to have a farewell banquet on Saturday evening, April 16th, after which Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, would entertain the society with a lecture on the "Brighter Side of the Great War," of which he is a returned veteran. By the time this report is out, the banquet and lecture will be a thing of the past, but the details will appear later. The members also planned to hold their picnic at Centre Island some Saturday afternoon this summer. Mrs. Peterkin was present throughout this meeting, and was glad to note such enthusiasm among its members and its programme for next season.

KITCHENER KNOCKS

Mrs. Vernon Woodward, of St. Williams, who recently came up to Guelph to attend the funeral of a sister lately, gave Miss Francis Kenney a nice call in Mrs. Woodward's childhood town of Acton, and then came to this city to pay Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black a friendly visit, before returning home. We all extend to Mrs. Woodward our heartfelt sympathy in her loss.

Since coming to this city, Miss Elsie Hudson, who had been chiefly depending on lip-reading in her conversations, is now rapidly acquiring our mode of talking, as she finds pure oralism a complete failure and somewhat of an ancient derelict that makes up a laughing stock. At this writing, we regret to say that Mr. Charles Golds, Sr., is quite ill in the Kitchener-Waterloo Hospital, but hope he may pull through.

On April 1st, Mrs. Lucille B. Moynihan went out to pay a visit to the Forsythe family in Elmira, but was sorry to find Mr. Forsythe rather poorly and still out of work, but his wife was fine and cheerful.

Her legion of friends will be very much pleased to know that Mrs. Ida C. Robertson, of Preston, continues to gain in strength, and able to be up and around. She certainly has made a game fight against the inroads of a severe illness for months past.

We are very sorry to hear that our old friend and former teacher at Belleville, Miss Mary Bull, is afflicted in her right eye, and she can neither use it in reading or writing, but although well up in years, she is doing fairly otherwise. She still lives in Bloomfield.

As the factory, at which he works, was overstocked, Mr. Newton Black was temporarily laid off lately, so was able to take an enforced vacation of a fortnight or so.

A sister of our dear friend, Miss Pearl Chambers, of Rockwood, is in training for a nurse at the Kitchener and Waterloo Hospital, where Mr. Charles Golds, Sr., is now a patient. Miss Chambers is very friendly towards the deaf and making many friends.

Mrs. Frank E. Harris, of Toronto, was up to see her sick father, Mr. Charles Golds, Sr., at the hospital here recently. She was the guest of her mother while here.

The beloved mother of Mrs. William K. Liddy, of Windsor, died recently. The late Mrs. Gabel had been down wintering in Florida, and was returning to her home in this city. On reaching Windsor, she stopped over to visit her deaf daughter, Mrs. Liddy, and other relatives, when she was suddenly taken ill, and passed away on the morning of April 2d, in her sixty-second year. The body was brought here, and interred in the Roman Catholic Cemetery at Peterborough, just outside this city.

John J. Flannigan, alias James Brown, put over the deaf and dumb story on a good number of kindly Kitchener people for ten cents each, selling an envelope of lavender. Flannigan was arrested last week. The magistrate did not take a kindly view of the fraud being perpetrated by Flannigan and sentenced him to six months in the Ontario Reformatory with an indeterminate sentence of six months thereafter.

AURORA ANECDOTES

Mr. and Mrs. William Bell moved from Oak Ridges to this town on April 1st, and we welcome them to our society.

Mr. Francis A. West took out a license to trap muskrats in this section, and at this writing, has bagged seven very fine specimens. These rodents are very numerous along the river banks and marshes at present.

Owing to the delicate state of health of Mrs. Eli Corbieri, Mrs. William Bell is looking after her household duties, while Mr. Bell is doing alterations at the Corbieri and McKenzie homes, to connect with the new sewer and water mains which the town council is now laying on all its streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie came into the charmed circle of grand parents on March 26th, when a seven-pound-baby girl was born to their second daughter, Mrs. Clifton Spence (nee Sara McKenzie), at the Newmarket Hospital. As Mrs. Spence is very well known to legions of the deaf, she and Mr. Spence are to be roundly congratulated upon the arrival of their first offspring, also our dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McKenzie, upon the advent of their first grandchild. At this writing, mother and child are doing well.

Mr. Herbert W. Roberts, of Toronto, came up to this town on April 3d, and gave two very fine and appropriate sermons at our morning and afternoon services, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis A. West. All the deaf of this town attended the meetings.

The uncertain health of Mrs. Corbieri and the advent of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Spence, accounts why the Corbieri and McKenzies could not go down to Toronto and attend the Bible Conference at Easter, as has always been their custom in the past.

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS

Mr. Thomas Charles Gladnow, father of Norman Gladnow, died on April 7th, at his late home at 59 Tisdale Street, in this city, in his sixty-first year. The deceased was a former City Alderman and very highly respected. The funeral was held on April 9th, to the Hamilton Cemetery, and was very largely attended. A good many of the deaf called to take a last look at his familiar features and to personally condole with our friend Norman and other relatives.

The deaf everywhere should bear in mind and come to the big closing social of the Hamilton Social and Literary Club of the Deaf, which event is now set to take place on Saturday evening, May 14th, at the National Building on Hughson St. North, near Cannon Street. A charge of only twenty-five cents will be asked from each one who comes, to help defray the expenses. We intend to make it a very pleasant social affair, with prizes for games and prize drawings. Refreshments will also be served at the close. Outsiders who come should stop over and attend our service at the Centenary United Church. Mr. Geo. W. Reeves, of Toronto, is scheduled to conduct this meeting. The original date was for May 22, but has been set back a week, as the National Building Hall could not be had for that time. Those in charge are doing everything to ensure a great time for all and a bumper crowd is predicted, so remember the date and come.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. John Taylor, of Singhampton, has moved his harness and shoe shop from his old stand and larger and more convenient quarters. Jack thrives on hustling and strict business.

Mr. Reginald Garner, of Montreal, had not as yet gone to England, following the recent death of his beloved mother as reported. On account of a severe siege of illness through which he has just passed, he was forced to postpone his homeward. Now he has definitely decided to sail on April 22d, for the motherland. His trip across the briny deep will be a sad one for him, for upon his arrival at his old home he will not only find mother's armchair vacant, but will miss a loving brother as well. His younger brother followed in the wake of his mother to the Happy Land. He will absent himself from Canada for at least three months and perhaps longer.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

The petrified forest in Arizona contains 25,625 acres.

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Los Angeles, Cal.

After the merger of the two clubs described not long ago, Gerald R. Wear was appointed to have charge of the Athletic Department of the Athletic Club of the Deaf, which also has social activities. Coach Wear is very proud of his basketball team, and we are glad to print this account of their games:

ALL SILENTS WIN SEVEN STRAIGHT. Wearing their severe straight game in three weeks from the Hancock Athletic Club on February 19th, 42 to 7, Coach Gerald R. Wear's All-Silent Basketball team, representing the Athletic Club of the Deaf, held the spotlight in the Major A. C. League during February. The game was played before a good sized crowd, many coming to see Julius Cohen, Cleveland flash, who recently enlisted with the All-Silents.

Their last game with the regular Elks "99" team was marked by a mix-up in the schedule by officials, forcing the All-Silents to wait an hour after practicing, while another scheduled game was run through between other teams. The game was played on the fast floor of the new Elks' gym, and despite stiff muscles, the seven "musketeers," as the All-Silents called themselves, gave their opponents a fast, snappy workout, leading them 14 to 12 at the half. They gave a fine exhibition of teamwork, and by fast, short passing and chasing, kept the ball singing through the hoop, but were out-slung in the second half, being on the short end of a 41 to 21 score.

Cohen took high-scoring honors, with nine points. Coach Wear's All-Silents hope to give a better account of themselves in the return game, still muscles bothering practically every one of the players in the initial contest.

ALL-SILENTS TEAM PLAYERS: Rasmussen, 1 0 2 Davis, 1 2 4 Rose, 3 0 6 Strom, 3 0 6 Cookson, 1 0 2 O'Maro, 4 0 8 Gardner, 0 0 0 Harden, 1 0 2 Cohen, 4 1 9 McNab, 4 0 8 Akers, 0 0 2 Labery, 3 0 6 Wear, 0 0 0 Dispol, 1 0 1 Cooper, 1 0 2 Mullen, 1 1 3

10 1.21 19 3.44 Referee—Mossor; Timekeeper—Coe.

Coach Wear said they were expecting to hear from the Oakland Silent Athletic Club at any time about an arrangement for the All-Silents to play with them at the Berkeley School's gym, three games to be played, the team winning two out of three games to win the beautiful trophy for the Pacific Coast Silent Basketball championship. During the season the All-Silents have only lost two of the twelve games they have played.

Gerald Wear, it will be remembered, was a former professional baseball player. He had a good long talk with Mr. McGraw, manager of the Giants, his coaches and other officials of the Pacific Coast League. They coached and advised and encouraged him in every way in his ambition to make a real "All-Silent" "A" or "B" class team; so a deaf player will have a better chance in the future.

At the opening of our baseball season, any "A" or "B" class deaf baseball player, who wants to play semi-professional this year, is asked to please write a letter with recommendation letter to Gerald R. Wear, care, The Wrigley Ball Park, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. Wear got two players from Washington; V. Cookson, "Bob" Kelly, and two players from Texas; C. Akers, George La Rue and more offers. He (Wear) will give every detail to any player with recommendation letter, who wants to have a good start.

Manager McGraw, of the Giants, who is a real machine-baseball minded man is quoted as saying: "Any player, who really works out hard all the time under his coaches, will always have a good chance in the future."

While on the subject of athletics we think it will interest many readers to give them some of the information given out by the Ticket Department of the Olympic Games Committee, W. M. Garland Building, Los Angeles, California. They have issued a large booklet about the Olympic, it being the first time that these games are held in America. The opening ceremony and Parade of Nations will be on Saturday, July 30, 1932, and will inaugurate a program of sixteen days and nights of competitions between the athletes of the world, vying with one another for world championships, in many different branches of sport, the program ending on Sunday, August 14th, 1932.

During the sixteen days more than 135 distinct programs of competitions will be held on morning, afternoon and evenings, at nine or more stadiums, auditoriums or water courses. Competitions will be held in the following: Athletics (Track and Field), Boxing, Cycling, Equestrian Sport, Fencing, Field Hockey, Gymnastics, Modern Pentathlon, Shooting, Rowing, Swimming, Diving and Water Polo, Weight-lifting, Wrestling, Yachting, National Demonstration, International Demonstration and Fine Arts.

The price of the Special Olympic Stadium season ticket is \$22.00, children under 16 years of age, \$11.00. (Children's passes will be issued only in connection with the purchase of one or more adult passes.) All track and field events are included in the Special Olympic Stadium pass. For some of the other sports there are other season tickets. A village of portable houses is being built in the Baldwin Hills, about 20 minutes ride by automobile, from the Coliseum, where the athletes will live during the games, and it is named Olympic City.

Brooklyn Division No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf 301 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y. First Saturdays Nicholas J. McDermott, Secretary 1547 Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y. Entertainments Every third Saturday April 15—Movies, S. E. Pachter May 21—Shawbury Falls, C. H. Klein June 18—Stage Magic, P. J. Dianno Aug. 22—Annual Picnic, A. Fogal Sept. 17—Particulars later. Oct. 15—Halloween, Edward Baum Nov. 19—Thanksgiving, S. Friedwald Dec. 17—Particulars later.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best protection in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Ebling's, Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y. Religious services held every Friday evening, eight-thirty. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies first and third Sunday evenings.

Cleric Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members. Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms. Charles Partington, President; George T. Sanders, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry R. Stevens, Treasurer.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Cohen, Secy, 548 Powell Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar Church services every Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City. Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. (Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph L. Moriller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stop at door. SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS February 27—"Leap Year Ballon," Mrs. Ida Klopsch. March 26—Lecture, "Mr. C. Terry." April 23—Bunco and Old-Fashioned Games. Miss Sadie Lavery. May 31—"Poverty Party," Emma Schnakenberg. June 11—Gallaudet. Mrs. H. Leibsohn. October 29—Halloween Party. Miss Avis Allen. November 26—Free Social. Miss Williams. December 17—Christmas Festival. Mrs. WISENSTEIN, Chairman

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.

4802 Broadway CHICAGO, ILLINOIS Out-of-town visitors are welcome. Business meetings—First Saturdays. Entertainments, Socials, Receptions—Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays. Room open Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Club room open every day. Regular meetings on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Joseph Worzel, 1907 Loring Place, Bronx, N. Y. City.

W. A. D. (Westchester Association of the Deaf)

Meets at the "Mikrotte" Building, 201 South Third Avenue, Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Business meetings on every third Friday of each month. Socials and other affairs will be advertised in the JOURNAL. Silent movies 2d and 4th Sunday evening of each month except June, July and August. Out-of-town visitors are welcome to visit the club rooms.

THE WESTCHESTER DIVISION, No. 114, N. F. S. D., also meets at same place every first Friday of each month. Information regarding the above can be obtained from Secretary Fred C. Berger, 145 Siclies Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

CASH PRIZES FOR COSTUMES

THIRD ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

under auspices of

Paterson Silent Social Club

to be held at

ST. BONIFACE HALL

Main and Slater Streets, Paterson, N. J.

Saturday Evening, April 30, 1932

at eight o'clock

MUSIC BY SAAL'S SOCIETY ORCHESTRA

Admission, 50 Cents

Directions.—From Newark, take the trolley car No. 17 at Public Service Terminal and get off at Main and Slater Streets. From New York take the Hudson River car at Fort Lee and get off at Broadway and Main Streets. Walk up Main Street to the Hall or take Erie R. R. and get off at Paterson. Walk on Market Street to Main Street, turn left to the hall.

COMMITTEE.—Mr. Nightingale, Chairman, Messrs. Bennett, Newcomer, Grant and Battersby.

W. A. D.

"500" Card Party

to be held in the W. A. D. CLUBROOM The Marlott Building 201 South Third Avenue Mount Vernon, N. Y.

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Monday, May 30th, 1932

all day

Busses start at 8 A.M. sharp from ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR DEAF-MUTES 511 West 148 St., New York City

Tickets, \$2.50 (round trip)

(150-Mile Ride)

COMMITTEE W. W. Thomas, Chairman Robert Kersetter Edmund Hicks Albert Pyle

V. B. G. A.

Saturday, May 14, 1932

ANNUAL SHOW

Little Coney Island

Auspices Deaf-Mutes' Union League

143 West 125th Street, New York City

Saturday, May 21, 1932

at 8 P.M.

MUSIC DANCING PRIZES

Admission, 25 Cents

Depression Party Sat., June 18th

Halloween Party Sat., Oct. 29th

Thanksgiving Dance Wed., Nov. 23d

Lester Cohen, Chairman.

Reserved for Picnic

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

August 27, 1932

Reserved for

WESTCHESTER DIV. NO. 114

N. F. S. D.

November 12, 1932

Reserved for

Manhattan Div. No. 87

November 26, 1932